Banana Nut Cupcake

by Squeaky

Category: Laverne and Shirley
Genre: Romance
Language: English
Status: In-Progress
Published: 1999-10-20 09:00:00
Updated: 1999-10-20 09:00:00
Packaged: 2016-04-27 09:44:52
Rating: K
Chapters: 1
Words: 768
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Laverne regrets the events that occured in 'Mother's Day'.

Banana Nut Cupcake

> <meta name="Generator"> Laverne sat eating some Oreos as she watched some TV

Banana Nut Cupcake

By Squeaky

Laverne sat eating some Oreos as she watched some TV. She had been sitting there for hours, too depressed to go out or to do anything that would take her mind of him.

Why did she kiss him? At that moment it seemed like the right thing to do. Now, she knew it had been a mistake. He was her friend, her buddy. Yes, she felt something for him, but she was afraid. Not of him, not of commitment, but of herself. She knew she'd hurt him and God she hated seeing him pout.

Was it too late to take back her words?

_

When I stopped speaking to you it was like half of me was goneâ€¦

â€¦from now on, you got 'us'.

_

She put aside the Oreos and started slapping herself on the forehead.

"Stupid, stupid, stupidâ€¦."

"Hello!"

"Not now, Squiggy. I'm not telling you again: you can't wash your feet in my living room."

"I didn't come because of that, Laverneâ€¦. Really I can't?"

"NO!"

"Whatever. Hey I heard that you and Lenny are getting married."

"Shut up. That ain't funny."

"Can I be the best man? I'll can ask my uncle to give me Fred Astaire's tux from the wax museum."

"Squiggy, get out!"

"Wait, wait just one second. Lenny told me to tell you that he wants you to dress up for dinner at our apartment tonight at 7:00pm."

"What? Dinner? In your apartment? I'm already sorry I asked, but Squiggy who cooked?"

"I did."

"Oh, no."

* * *

As Laverne walked up the steps all dressed up and perfumed, she rehearsed how she was going to break the news. It had to be done gently; Lenny was very sentimental.

"Lenny I can't be your girlfriend. I'll cheat on you. No. Lenny, buddy, I'm no fun. You'll get tired of me in a matter of days. No, Laverne concentrate. Man, how can I tell him I can't be with him!"

Had she said that out loud? Nah, she was just nervous.

She knocked and he opened the door. He gave her a big hug, squeezing her until she was out of breath.

She saw he was a bit serious, but maybe this was a side of him he'd never shown to anyone.

She was hungry. There was a warm, wonderfully smelling, delicious banana nut cupcake resting on the table. She couldn't wait to get her hands on it.

"Oh, Len. Look at that cupcake. Oh, I love cupcakes. Can't wait for dessert!"

"Um, actually that's dinner."

"Wasn't Squiggy going to cook something?"

"That's what he cooked. A cupcake."

"Squiggy can bake???"

"Sorta. He bought it and heated it. That's all can do in the kitchen."

"Oh."

Then, an awkward silence. Finally, Laverne spoke.

"Lenny I got something to tell you. I know that, deep in my heart, I truly have feelings for you, but---"

"Laverne I'm in love with another woman."

"What?"

"You won't believe this. She has a stuffed iguana, she keeps her clean shirt on a mayonnaise jarâ€¦AND she has a jacket just like mine. Wanna know the best part? She calls her self "Lone Wolfette"! Isn't that great!!!"

Laverne was silent.

"If you want to hit me, do it. But, um, gently because I want to look good 'cause I'm going out with her tomorrow."

"Lenny!"

"I'm sorry Laverne. I wanted to tell you all along, but you just never gave me a chance."

"Lenny, how could you! I thought you were different."

She ran and slammed the door shut.

He then whispered to himself: " Whatever happened to 'us', Laverne, eh? 'Man, how can I tell him I can't be with him'??? I thought you were different."

Lenny sighed, he wasn't able to get his watery eyes away from the cupcake, which served as the perfect hiding place for the shiny ring underneath it, which he had hoped she got wear forever by his side.

To Be Continuedâ€¦

End
file.